

Index to Advertisements.

Page	Col.	Page	Col.
Advertisements	1	Advertisements	1
Business Notices	2	Business Notices	2
Advertisements	3	Advertisements	3
Advertisements	4	Advertisements	4
Advertisements	5	Advertisements	5
Advertisements	6	Advertisements	6
Advertisements	7	Advertisements	7
Advertisements	8	Advertisements	8
Advertisements	9	Advertisements	9
Advertisements	10	Advertisements	10
Advertisements	11	Advertisements	11
Advertisements	12	Advertisements	12
Advertisements	13	Advertisements	13
Advertisements	14	Advertisements	14
Advertisements	15	Advertisements	15
Advertisements	16	Advertisements	16
Advertisements	17	Advertisements	17
Advertisements	18	Advertisements	18
Advertisements	19	Advertisements	19
Advertisements	20	Advertisements	20

Business Notices.

A. BOKER'S BITTERS since 1828 acknowledged by the best and finest stomach Bitters made, whether taken pure or with wine or liquor.

No well-regulated household should be without Angostura Bitters, the celebrated aperient.

TRIBUTE TO THE MAIL, SUBSCRIBERS.
Daily, 2 days a week, 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Daily, without Sunday, 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Sunday Tribune, 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Daily Tribune, 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Semi-Weekly Tribune, 1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.
Remit by Postal Order, Express Order, Check, Draft or Registered Letter.

Cash or Postal Note, if sent in an unregistered letter, will be at owner's risk. The Tribune, New York.
Main office of the Tribune, 154 Nassau-st., New York.
Address all correspondence simply "The Tribune," New York.

ADVERTISING OFFICES OF THE TRIBUNE.
Advertisements for publication in the Tribune, and orders for regular delivery of the daily paper, will be received at the following branch offices in New York:
Branch Office, 222 Broadway, 2d fl., N. Y. C.
No. 500 Broadway, between 22d and 23d sts., N. Y. C.
No. 100 West 22d St., near 7th Ave., 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
No. 107 West 35th St., near 6th Ave., 10 a. m. to 7:30 p. m.
Branch Office, 133 1/2 Ave. C, corner 14th St., 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.
No. 101 West 42d St., near 6th Ave.
No. 180 East 125th St., even until 7:30 p. m.
175 1st Ave.
IN OTHER CITIES.
Washington—1322 F St. London—20 Bedford St., Strand.

New-York Daily Tribune.

FOUNDED BY HORACE GREELY

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1888.

SIXTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—Several evictions were made on Lord Clarendon's estates in Ireland, after a hard fight with the tenants. — The American flag was hoisted in Canada over the alleged customs violations. — The anniversary of the surrender of Sedan was celebrated. — The tribunal to try the difficulties of King Milan and Queen Natalie has been adjourned for three months. — Eleven British seamen were drowned off the Spanish coast. — Congress.—The House only in session. — The Retaliation bill was made a special order for Tuesday. — The Senate amendment to the Sundry Civil bill in regard to the irrigation of arid lands was discussed but no action was taken. — No official notice of the rejection of the Chinese treaty by the Chinese Government was received by the State Department; many California Representatives urged the necessity of exclusive legislation. — The attempt of Senator Harris to describe the Senate tariff bill as a "Dark Lantern" measure is doomed to defeat.

Domestic.—General Harrison made preparations to return home from his vacation on Monday. — Mrs. W. A. Paul, wife of a merchant in Lewiston, Me., disappeared from her home and was sought for in vain, by hundreds of people. — Atlanta offered to receive refugees from Jacksonville. — General Hovey was warmly greeted at Mt. Vernon, Ind., his home. — Judge Thurman received visitors from Indiana. — A thirty-thousand barrel oil-cake burst at Oil Centre, near Findlay; the oil caught fire, and three lives were lost. — The railroad officials in Chicago discussed rates to the Pacific coast without being able to agree. — General Secretary Litchman, of the Knights of Labor, made a complete answer to the Democratic slanders against his integrity. — City and Suburban.—The autopsy on the body of Crowley, the chimpanzee, showed that he died of congestion of the lungs. — There were twenty-two entries in the Larchmont fall regatta, but owing to lack of wind the finish was not important. — The winners at Sheepshead Bay were Little Minch, Judge Murray, Tom Ochiltree, Dawdle, Exile, Niagara, Elgin. — Joseph E. Hoffman, the millionaire, was arrested for assault on Long Beach. — Robert Garrett is believed to be much worse than has been reported. — Championship games of the American Athletic Club.

The Weather.—Indications for to-day: Cool and fair weather. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 63-4-10 degrees; lowest, 68-9-10; average, 72.

The cable reports that three expeditions have been sent by the Mahdi against the "White Pacha," and have been repulsed. This is another indication that the mysterious personage who is slowly pushing his way toward Khartoum is none other than Stanley. So far as is known, there are but two white leaders in the region whither Emin went and Stanley followed. Emin is known, and there would be no reason for applying to him any description that could be misleading.

As an speculation, the idea suggested in our Paris correspondence of the restoration of the Colosseum and the use of its noble ruins for equestrian or dramatic performances might be successful if carried out; but such an undertaking would impress the average mind as akin to sacrilege. The ruins of some things are more impressive than the full glory of others, and the idea of employing such a spot as the Colosseum in a private money-making enterprise is not likely to meet with favor.

The yachting season, which is fast drawing to a close, has not been especially lively. Among yachtsmen, however, this circumstance is not without its consolations. A great event, such as a contest over the America's Cup, is highly disturbing to the plans of yacht-owners who prefer quiet cruises to the constraints and excitements of an international affair. The Volunteer retains her great superiority over vessels of her class, as, indeed, she seems likely to do, until a greater than she is produced by the same genius who alone is able to excel himself.

Mr. Henry Irving's magnificent plan for the revival of Macbeth, of which Mr. Winter, in a letter from London, apprises us, cannot fail to excite a profound curiosity in this country. The play will be mounted with all that masterly regard for detail which lends such peculiar strength to Mr. Irving's representations. His conception of Macbeth as a man is certainly novel—almost revolutionary. It not only requires the substitution in the popular mind of quite another individual for the one which has come to be received as the ideal Macbeth, but it would seem to involve a marked change in the relation he sustains to Lady Macbeth. It is certainly an original view that Mr. Irving takes of his character, and he has earned the right to have his views thoughtfully considered by the most competent scholars.

It must not be supposed that Canada consents to furnish a home for every type of American thief. The experience of Cashier de Bruin, who added to his crime of robbery the offense of making entries in the bank's accounts which enabled a charge of forgery to be brought against him, shows that it is best for rogues contemplating a flight to Canada to adopt the

precaution of "taking advice of counsel." The unfortunate result of Teller Scott's enlistment of his lawyer in aid of his robbery enterprise is not an argument against legal advice. It merely teaches the folly of making your counsel your accomplice. When it has become the case that every knave can remain unmolested who once gets safely across the St. Lawrence, we shall be able, perhaps, to secure a respectable extradition treaty.

DEMOCRACY'S NEW ISSUE.

The County Democracy is not discriminating in its praise of the Administration's foreign policy. It commends in its resolutions the Retaliation Message, and at the same time justifies the Fisheries Treaty as "an honorable settlement," which was rejected by Republican Senators "for reasons purely partisan in their nature." The message and the treaty are the opposite poles of this fisheries controversy. One or the other may be statesmanlike and patriotic; but not both. The message embodies in general the retaliation policy of Congress which the President for two years neglected to enforce. The precise method of retaliation may be different, but the idea of meeting Canadian aggression in that way and not by diplomacy is the core of the message. The message is a counter-measure to Canadian aggression; the treaty was a surrender made in defiance of the advice of the Senate, which early in 1886 had condemned the diplomatic method of settlement. The Republican Senators, by their rejection of the disgraced treaty, compelled the President to have recourse to their own policy, which had been wise and patriotic from the first. The County Democracy, in applauding the message and the treaty in the same breath, has simply justified two policies that are diametrically opposed to each other. The American flag floats over one pole; the British flag over the other. Possibly the County Democracy considers it good politics to attempt to curry favor simultaneously with English and Irish voters.

Democratic statesmen are equally inconsistent in their eulogies of the President's course. Senator Gray, fresh from a debate in which he and every other Democratic Senator defended the treaty and antagonized the policy of retaliation, does not venture to criticize Secretary Bayard's diplomacy. Indeed, he declares that the convention was honorable in every respect to the United States, being unimpaired apparently of the fact that the former treaty right of transshipment of cargoes, on which the President now bases his whole scheme of retaliation, was expressly withheld in Article XV and secured under the modus vivendi only by the payment of a license fee to Canada. At the same time the Senator glories in the Retaliation Message as a triumph of justice and the consummate flower of patriotism, being equally oblivious of the fact that the State Department succeeded in whipping in every Democratic Senator to the support of a treaty by which the Congressional policy of retaliation would have been brought to naught. The Senator may be able to reconcile his course in blowing hot on retaliation now after blowing cold on it for weeks during the debate on the treaty, but we are at a loss to understand how he will go about it.

"Premier" Mills and Mr. Belmont are also in ecstasies over the President's spirited policy of retaliation. They gloss over the fact that the Administration made a humiliating surrender of American rights in negotiating the Fisheries Treaty, instead of availing itself of the retaliatory powers with which it had been armed by Congress. In their desperate attempt to prevent a stampede of Irish voters to the Republican ranks in revolt against free trade, they have as little as possible to say about the ignominious bargain which Secretary Bayard made with the man who defeated Mr. Gladstone's scheme of Home Rule. They prefer to represent the President as a consistent Retaliationist from the beginning. In 1886, they assert, he importuned Congress to arm him with adequate power to protect American interests. The House readily assented, passing a bill which virtually anticipated the Administration measure that is now before it; but the Senate intervened and took all the retaliation out of it! They, too, find it necessary to ignore a fact that every one familiar with the situation at Washington early in 1887 recalls. This was the attempt on the part of the Administration to block all retaliation legislation so as to leave the field open for a resumption of negotiations. The Senate had passed a bill with only one dissenting vote. Mr. Belmont's committee, after frittering away the greater part of the session, presented a substitute for it, and there was a deadlock between the houses—the very thing the Administration had been intriguing to bring about. The plot would have been successful if fourteen Democrats had not united at the last moment with the Republicans of the House in enacting the Senate bill.

All these dishonest Democratic pleas may be brushed aside as partisan trickery. The party has been terribly frightened by the revolt against free trade. It wants a new issue to divert attention from the English policy of the English candidate, and pronounces Retaliation "as a good enough Morgan until after election." It is making the most frantic efforts to win back the Irish vote. Only listen to "Premier" Mills's tirade: "If it comes to the point that war must come and that Canada must fall, as she will, into the arms of the Union, and if, in the providence of God, that poor, carpet-bag-ridden island across the water should end the days of her captivity, then every liberty-loving man can raise his voice in hallooing!"

FIRST FRUITS FROM MT. HAMILTON.

We take special pleasure in publishing this morning a letter from the director of the Lick Observatory, describing the general character of the work done during the brief period since the equipment and the staff became ready for orderly employment, and noting some of the more interesting and suggestive results thus far obtained. No detail of the revelations which the great telescope on Mt. Hamilton will make to the skillful observers in charge of it can fail to excite the eager interest of astronomers, but in his letter on another page the director has set down nothing beyond the comprehension of the general reader.

Professor Holden has amply justified the expectations formed of his zeal, skill and discretion, and it is already apparent that the splendid instrument which has been placed in his hands will prove to be of surpassing value to astronomical science. He and his assistants are undoubtedly expectant of wonderful discoveries, but they will not permit their enthusiasm to run away with them. They are profoundly conscious of the obligation which their opportunities impose. That is the spirit in which science loves to be served, and only to those who are imbued with it does she reveal her deepest secrets. "I think that all of us have learned one lesson already in our use of the large telescope," writes the director, "and that is to look at every celestial object

with a free and open mind, just as if we were seeing it for the first time."

Perhaps the most significant illustration of what the instrument thus employed may accomplish is furnished by the discovery that the so-called continent Libya, on the surface of the planet Mars, still exists in its accustomed state and has so existed at least since July 16, whereas the observations of M. Perrotin in April last led him to announce that it had been completely submerged, and this announcement has been the cause of far-reaching speculations ever since. An English astronomer defined Libya in its normal state so early as May 7, Flammarion, of Paris, confirmed this observation on June 2, and now the Lick telescope completes the record up to the present time. The disappearance of Libya in April last and its reappearance by May 7 would have been an extraordinary fact, but Professor Holden's inference is "that the observations observed by M. Perrotin were something in the nature of veiling by clouds rather than the terrific catastrophe of the submergence of a continent."

A beautiful feature of the work to be accomplished on Mt. Hamilton, and one which will convey to unscientific minds the most vivid impression of the results of that work, is seen in the revelations of the great photographic lens of thirty-three inches aperture, by means of which some exquisite pictures of the moon have already been obtained. The director deprecates the impression that the observatory has been completed, while as yet its capabilities in many directions have not been tested, but he is able to say that he sees his way out of every difficulty yet remaining.

OUR YEARLY HOLIDAY.

The summer has ended officially. And yet every one knows that, as a matter of fact, it is still with us, and shows signs of overstaying its welcome. By the law of chances, an exceptionally warm September ought to follow a summer which, on the average, seems to have been an exceptionally cool one, with here and there an eruption of heat, to show what the sun could do if it chose to exert itself. Those who can afford to linger by the seaside or in the mountains are likely to be tempted to remain, and the hotel-keepers will have an opportunity to make up some of the losses of the early season. It is noticeable that the season is lengthening. The time at which the school years begin is, in its way, an indication of this. They are arranged doubtless with some regard to the habits of the parents as well as to the good of the children. Few of the schools open now before the last days of September, and some not even before the first days of October. This means that the habit is well established among a large class of remaining away from the city until the heated term is really over. This is one of many signs of a sensible tendency toward more outdoor life, and a greater degree of recreation.

There are many others, however. It used to be fashionable, and still is, to a certain extent, to herate ourselves for not taking play-spells enough. This is certainly not so true as it used to be. The number of holidays has increased. Every large city is surrounded by pleasure resorts to which many thousands go daily during the warm weather. Almost every person, even of moderate means, has a vacation trip of some sort. The inhabitants of the great cities swarm out into the country, to the seashore, the mountains, or to Europe, while, on the other hand, the nights grow cool in August, the hotels and boarding-houses in the cities are full, sometimes to overflowing, with a great company of strangers from all parts of the Union, the husbands coming to buy goods, the wives to have a "trip" and go to the theatre. The outpouring of pilgrims to Europe increases every year, until it has become a striking social phenomenon. It is no longer confined to the rich or even the well-to-do. Every school-teacher dreams of seeing Westminster Abbey and Stratford and the Louvre with her own eyes. Out-of-door sports have developed to a remarkable degree, and not alone as a vehicle for bets. Ardent physical exercise has become fashionable, until now society physicians can make a handsome income by prescribing horseback riding for nearly every disease known to the profession, and women are now proud of their agility in tennis who once would have thought it vulgar to walk a mile. It may almost be said to be a question whether any people give up more of their time to recreation than those of the United States. It is true that they have still much to learn of the virtue of simple pleasures, but it cannot be denied that they are making famous progress in the art of enjoying themselves.

It should not be forgotten either that a large proportion of the cases of breakdown, of which we hear so much, are not the result of American over-strenuousness in business, as is curiously supposed, but simply of dissipation. There are many examples of this, to which the newspapers are too charitable to direct public attention. It is the man who spends his nights in vice and folly who travels the downward road to general paresis far oftener than the man who spends the day in labor, even of a too exacting kind. The human body can bear a great weight of honest work, but the candle that is burned at both ends soon goes out.

DRINKING WATER TESTS.

We are giving more and more attention to the purity of drinking water as it becomes more apparent that infection of almost every kind travels by water. It becomes of the highest importance to know whether the tests usually resorted to for the detection of organic impurities are trustworthy. If dangerous impurities slip past these tests, they afford no protection against the transmission of disease germs. "The Sanitarian" prints a paper by Dr. J. A. Tanner, of Boston, giving results of some of his experiments in this direction, which may almost be called startling.

Dr. Tanner declares boldly that the chemical processes relied upon for testing water are "as apt to condemn a good water as they are to commend it, and to commend an impure water when they should condemn it." His statements go far to support his theory. For example, if 5 per cent of milk or any beef extract be added to a gallon of distilled water the processes will condemn it as impure because it contains organic matter. Add a few million of disease germs to a gallon of distilled water and none of the processes will discover them, because the quantity of organic matter is not large enough. Yet the one mixture is entirely harmless, and the other, if we accept the germ theory, is dangerous. The combustion process relies upon the proportions found of carbon and nitrogen; the ammonia process upon the presence of free ammonia and albumoid ammonia; the permanganate process upon the amount of oxygen required to oxidize the organic matter. All of these tests are extremely delicate, and a slight inaccuracy is enough to cause an impure water to be rated as pure, or the opposite.

The fact that they disagree wildly in their results with the same water is enough to shake

faith in all of them. Dr. Tanner shows this by reference to the investigation conducted by Professor J. W. Mallet for the National Board of Health some years ago, with which he was connected. Nineteen samples of natural water, believed from actual use to be wholesome, were examined by these processes. They agreed that ten were potable, and three were not, but as to six, or one-third of the number, they disagreed totally. Then nineteen samples were taken of "natural waters which there seemed to be fair grounds for believing have actually caused disease." But only four of these were rejected as unwholesome, as to nine, or one-half, there was no agreement, and six, or one-third, were pronounced wholesome by all the processes. Then twenty samples were taken of natural water of doubtful but suspected character, and as to these the results were really more unfavorable than as to the waters known to be dangerous. The most remarkable of all the tests were with twenty samples of good water, to which were added various pollutants, such as sewage from various sources, black vomit, and like offensive and poisonous substances. Only eight of these samples, less than half, were condemned by all the processes, as to nine the reports did not agree, and three the processes actually concurred in pronouncing good. Water, to which enough of a weak mixed sewage from a large public sewer had been added to create, it was believed, serious danger of typhoid, was pronounced to be of "great organic purity" by two processes, and "good" by the third. A larger amount of the same sewage, as much as 5 per cent, was pronounced of "medium" quality by two processes, and "bad" by only one. Even more striking examples could be given. Yet the same processes condemned as impure the Lake Drummond water from the Dismal Swamp, which is in part the water supply of Portsmouth, Va., and the Cochichewick of Boston, simply because of the presence of vegetable matter contributed by leaves, roots, etc.

Enough has been said to prove that we cannot trust implicitly to the accepted tests for protection against infection through water.

VERDI AND THE PIANO.

An interesting story is now being extensively circulated in reference to the celebrated composer Verdi, the point of which is not apparent to the general public. Very likely people who take naturally to music have no difficulty whatever in seeing the point. Ladies and gentlemen who know all about pianos and the habits of geniuses that write operas and cognate compositions may be amazed to learn that anybody is in the dark about the point. It behooves all such persons to be tolerant of the musical ignorance of others, and good-naturedly to address themselves to the task of explaining the point for the benefit of whom it may concern. Here is the story:

When Signor Verdi arrived at Montecatini, where he is spending his vacation this year, he found a fine grand piano installed in the sitting-room which had been taken for him. It was open, and, as a delicate compliment to his illustrious guest, the proprietor of the hotel had placed the score of "Traviata" on the stand over the keyboard. The composer removed the book, closed the instrument, locked it, put the key in his pocket, started for a walk and flung the key over the edge of a door.

Now what the man that never had much ear for music anyway would like to know is, what made Verdi take to do so. Had the gentlemanly landlord—whose motto evidently is "We Study to Please"—picked out a piano for that sitting-room which was manufactured by the well-known firm of John Doe & Co., while Verdi has a decided preference for the instruments made by the well-known firm of Richard Roe & Brother? Or was the piano out of tune? Or was the composer discomposed because the piano was not placed in his bedroom, so that he could readily touch the notes during the night watches in case he was restless? Or does he prefer a melodeon or an accordion for his summer playing? Would he have kept his temper if the piano had been shut instead of open, preferring to lift the lid himself? Does not Verdi like Verdi's "Il Trovatore"? Or is he so partial to it as to resent the fact that a mere landlord should presume to be acquainted with it?

Such are the questions that spontaneously occur to those outside of cultured musical circles, as they read of the attitude which Verdi assumed toward this unfortunate piano. And they are still more mystified at his conduct in reference to the key. Why should he have taken so unwarrantable and so unnecessary a liberty with the landlord's property? Why could he not have been content to secrete the key behind the clock standing on the mantel of his sitting-room, or to hide it under the carpet, or to mail it to the firm that made the piano, or to present it as a "memento of Verdi" to the colored boy that brought up the ice-water at night? Why resort to a "ravage" and a "deep" ravine at that for the hopeless entombment of the key?

According to so intelligent and accomplished a poet as William Congreve.

Must hark charms to soothe the savage breast,
To soften rocks or bend a knotted oak.

It is doubtful, however, if the landlord in question can be persuaded that music can be depended upon for effective missionary work. He doubtless argues that it music was a "heavenly maid" of the sort represented by Congreve his piano would not have received such an awful snubbing at the hands of the illustrious Verdi. Considering how exceedingly difficult it is to find a key that has been tossed recklessly over the edge of a deep ravine, the landlord may be under the painful necessity of opening the instrument with an axe or an ice-pick for his next guest that wants to play. Can it be possible that music soothes savage breasts, softens rocks and bends knotted oaks, but has no ameliorating influence upon the angry passions of Italian creators of divine operas? But then, perhaps the story is not true. And then again, Congreve may have been mistaken.

LIFE AT DEMOCRATIC HEADQUARTERS.

"I wish," said the chairman of the Democratic National Campaign Committee to his private secretary, "that you would step around to the grocery store and borrow another chair for an hour or so."

"What's that?" said the secretary, who had been whistling "The Letter that We Long for Doesn't Come." "Another chair? Aren't the two we have enough?"

"No; I expect a man in to see me in half an hour or so."

"All right, then; I'll go and see if I can get a chair, or camp stool, or something, somewhere. If I had known there was going to be a rush to-day I would have tried harder to get the front door open—say you know I lost the key last week, the day I went to see the stuffed walrus."

"Did you? Well, no matter. He is an old friend of mine and won't mind coming in the back door."

"Oh, it isn't anything that is going to help the party in the campaign, then?" said the secretary.

"Certainly it is—I make everything work together for the good of the Democratic party," replied the chairman, somewhat haughtily. "The

gentleman is coming to talk with me about my giving him an order for putting lightning rods on my barn, but after we get that settled I shan't let slip the chance to get in a good word for our cause. He's a Democrat himself, but he's got a brother living in Texas who is a Republican, and I'm going to induce him to write to his brother and get him to come over to our side if possible. Every vote counts, you know. We must carry Texas if I have to put lightning rods on my barn till it looks like a porcupine."

It is interesting to observe the steady shrinkage of what is known as the regular theatrical season. It is announced that hereafter Colonel McCaull is to take possession of Mr. Palmer's new theatre for his summer season on April 1, a month earlier than heretofore. This will divide the year equally between the stock company and comic opera. At both the Madison Square and the Lyceum, the regular season does not begin this year until nearly the middle of November, and at the Madison Square it closes always with the end of April. Mr. Daly usually begins earlier, but closes also at the end of April. The famous stock companies find it so much more profitable to play in other cities, so long as there is any suspicion of warmth here, that this is easily accounted for. But if the shrinking process goes much further, we shall have the regular season opening a little while before Christmas, and closing shortly after New-Year's.

Eighty-nine days since Mr. Cleveland was nominated, and his only letter of acceptance, so far, is a check for ten thousand dollars to the National Committee to aid his reelection. If any other arguments besides checks are to be used to re-elect the Democratic ticket, Mr. Cleveland ought to furnish what he can. His party needs them sadly.

Mr. Steve Brodie is not one of those professional bridge-jumpers that, having performed one great feat, lazily rest upon their laurels for ever after. He is as industrious as he is gifted, and it is not strange to learn that his mouth now waters as he thinks of the new bridge at Poughkeepsie, or that he has made up his mind shortly to give it a Brodie dedication by leaping from its highest span. The top of this span is 212 feet above high water mark. It is understood that the neck water mark is not insured. It remains to be seen whether Poughkeepsie will give him the freedom of the city when he goes up to perform the feat or will heartlessly interfere with his career by giving him merely the freedom of one of her police stations.

There is an office in the neighborhood of Wall Street which gave sixteen majority for Cleveland four years ago, and this year will give twenty-two majority for Harrison. Straws like these show there is a pretty brisk wind blowing.

President Cleveland returned from his fishing trip in time to sign the Naval Appropriation bill yesterday, a fortunate circumstance for those who have to do with the disbursement of Navy funds; otherwise there would have been much embarrassment caused to the entire Naval Service in the absence of an extension resolution, which was twice adopted—in July and August—and permitted the Navy to exist pending the legislation on the appropriations. The Navy will now be able to move along in the even tenor of its way until July next.

A college education becomes more valuable every day. Mr. Spaulding will start before long for Australia with his picked ball-players, paying liberal salaries and all expenses. If the college boys will work hard, there is no telling what transcendent conquests they may yet achieve.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes tells a reporter of "The Boston Post" how he treats applications for his autograph. "If," said the Autocrat, "an envelope postpaid and directed to the sender contains a card or paper to write on, I generally put my name on it. But if the sender doesn't take the trouble to do all this I don't see why I should, and his request is apt to make the acquaintance of the wastebasket." It will be generally conceded that the Doctor takes a sensible view of the rights of a celebrity. An autograph hunter who doesn't know enough to enclose a stamp when writing to a stranger deserves to hunt without bagging any game. Some years ago a gentleman who was lurching with the Autocrat spoke to him of autographs and autograph fiends. During the conversation that followed Holmes said: "The other day I got a request for my autograph which was directed to Miss Olive W. Holmes. I refused to grant it. I thought that if the writer didn't even know the sex of the author he was writing to he didn't deserve any consideration at my hands."

I am by no means disposed to abandon the interests and the rights of our people in the premises.—Grover Cleveland.

Is the President beginning to efface himself? He says our people instead of my people.

What is the meaning of all this? The dispatches from Washington announce that Acting Secretary of the Navy Harney has awarded contracts for the manufacture of twelve six-inch breech-loading rifles for the new war vessels. The contracts are awarded to the South Boston Iron Works and the West Point Foundry Company, each receiving one-half the work and to be paid \$20,400 on each contract. After the millions spent during the last few years in alleged ordnance, and in getting the Whitney Amateur Gun Foundry into a condition to build the heaviest kind of guns, the Administration now finds it necessary to let six-inch guns out by contract. Then, too, when the bids were opened it was noticed that they were exactly identical, both as to prices and times of completion. When Secretary Whitney remarked upon this state of affairs the president of the South Boston Works voluntarily explained that the two firms had consulted and had agreed to submit the same bids. Then the matter was referred to the Bureau of Ordnance, which reported that there was nothing in the bids that was in any way particularly unfair or out of the way, and that it was not strange that the firms should consult. Upon the Bureau's recommendation the contracts have been awarded.

The country seems to understand the President better than he understands himself, and to realize that his main idea upon the fisheries question is to utilize it as bait in fishing for votes. If he could only divert public attention from the tariff issue how happy he would be.

There is no doubt about one thing—that the business partners of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan are just masters of the art of advertising. The name of the new opera and the country in which the action passes, and all other details, are being carefully shrouded in mystery, for no apparent reason but to set people talking. Certainly it could not help play pirates much to know whether the scene is laid in Sweden or London. Verily, mankind is fond of being bamboozled.

"Put me down as a high private in the Harrison and Morton Club of Alexandria," writes Congressman Knute Nelson, of Minnesota. "We must first elect Harrison and then strike for tariff reform." In this Mr. Nelson shows a degree of good sense which he didn't show when he voted for the Mills bill.

The minority report of the Printing Committee establishes the fact that President Cleveland's immortal series of swinging around the circle (emphatical) speeches were printed at the Government Printing Office in palpable disregard of law. We submit to Printer Benedict that if he insists upon using the Government Printing Office to set up Democratic speeches he might at least feed the presses with a better brand of eloquence.

The action of the Chinese Government in rejecting the Restriction Treaty is to be regretted, but we are still entirely in the dark as to its reasons. At all events, the situation is no worse than the inaction of the Administration has permitted it to be during the past three years. The former treaty and the existing law remain

in force. It ought not to require a great deal of time to negotiate a new treaty, and it is to be hoped that the State Department will display a little diligence in the matter.

PERSONAL.

Colonel William R. Morrison does not belong to the Jefferson Club or any other similar organization. He says he belongs to his wife and to the Democratic party, and is not rolling else. He has never even joined the G. A. R.

Miss Louise Imogen Guiney is spending the summer at Abundant, Mass., and is often seen taking long walks in the surrounding country, with two big dogs for escorts.

The State of Wisconsin some time ago ordered a statue of Father Marquette, to be placed in the Capitol at Washington, as one of the two representatives of that State in the Hall of Fame. But under the law the statue is not eligible to a place there.

A famous French lady, the Countess Pellegriani Boy, has just died in Italy. The Countess was the daughter of General Boy, who fought in all the campaigns of the Revolution and the Empire, and she married Count Pellegriani of Parma, one of her father's aide-de-camps, in 1811. After the fall of Joachim Murat the Count and his wife returned to Parma, where the former died some years ago. The Countess, who was born in October, 1799, lived in the utmost retirement, and to the last remained a grande dame of the eighteenth century.

Mr. Arthur Meyer, Editor of "Le Gaulois," Paris, is said to have declared in his youth: "I shall be a gentleman, and I shall never let my way into the most carefully guarded drawing-rooms. I shall be the equal of princes. I shall kiss the hands of duchesses. I shall be on intimate terms with the greatest houses of the Faubourg St. Germain. In a word, I shall be the Drummel of the Jews." He has realized his ambition.

M. Dumas brought up his two daughters in a very strict way, never allowing them to go balls or similar gatherings. Before her marriage Mme. Hippmann only went to one evening party and twice to the theatre—to see tragedies. Now, she goes everywhere and is one of the most brilliant leaders of Parisian society. She copies many of her father's manuscripts, and often criticizes them to his profit. He had to rewrite the first act of "Dante" twice before it suited her. She is a woman of uncommon beauty.

Dr. Metzger, who treats the monarchs of Europe with massage, was first a butcher, then a teacher of athletics.

This story is told of Professor Butler, of the Wisconsin State University, who represented the Badger State at the Ohio centennial celebration. He is an earnest advocate of healthy out-of-door exercise for persons of sedentary habits, and on one occasion a few years ago took occasion to impress upon the students under him the necessity of securing plenty of pure air. In the course of his talk he declared that a walk around Lake Mendota would not be too great a strain on the muscles. To prove the truth of his statement and set an example for his students, the professor set out one day to encircle the lake on foot. The distance was great, and he had no horse, and when he was near the end he was so tired that he could not proceed further. He therefore seated himself on the ground and elevated his feet on the fence, to reduce the swelling. While he was in this position two men came along, and after a brief consultation, one of them said: "That's him; he must be a crazy man." And Professor Butler was carried off to the hospital and taken to the hospital as an escaped patient.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

It is proposed to photograph the manuscript Book of Common Prayer originally attached to the Act of Uniformity, the expense to be borne by the two universities and the Queen's Printer.

A SUMMER PASTORAL.
By an Agricultural Editor.

I would like from the city's rule and law,
To see the country, and to see the sun,
And go where the strawberries grow on its straw,
And the watermelons grow on its green,
And the golden corn grows on its golden grain,
And the golden wheat grows on its golden grain,
And the golden apples grow on its golden tree,
And the golden pears grow on its golden tree,
And the golden grapes grow on its golden vine,
And the golden figs grow on its golden tree,